

"All the Time In the World!"--

bad enough I convince myself
because I live alone. Go figure:
number of souls times all

their years left until
this planet's sucked off

by our second-rate star. Well
if that's the balance then
I'm accomplishing shit,

diminishing returns having
Uriah'd this heap. *Inertia! Entropy--*
O salute all the large thought-
ful ways to bimbo lazy!